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BERTSCH NAMED SIXTH EDITOR OF TOMAHAWK

DeCourcy Continues as Business Manager; Ryan is Advertising Manager

KENNEY AND CARROLL
WILL ASSIST EDITOR

Carey Selected Sports Editor;
Connolly Will Write
Tomarot

The destinies of The Tomahawk pass with this issue into the hands of the newly elected Junior members, who will, according to an established custom, retain charge of the paper until a year from this date. The election of the new staff members was made by the retiring staff of The Tomahawk.

Leonard M. Bertsch, of Akron, Ohio, a graduate of St. Vincent's High School, succeeds Daniel J. Minan, Jr., of Jersey City, N. J., as editor-in-chief, and Daniel J. DeCourcy, Jr., of Lawrence, Mass., continues the duties of business manager he assumed last Fall. James D. Burns, '31, of Lowell, Mass., was chosen assistant business manager.

James M. Carroll of Springfield, Mass., was elected chairman of the editorial board, as successor to John B. Dunphy of Northampton, Mass. Five members were chosen by the present board to compose the editorial board, on the strength of the editorials they submitted, when the positions were opened for competition recently. They will work in conjunction with the editor and editorial chairman, and will be required to have a definite number of editorials accepted during the school year, in order to win the charms that are awarded to senior staff members. The newly elected members of the editorial board are: Joseph A. McCusker of Skaneateles Falls, N. Y.; Paul M. Quinn of New York, N. Y.; Thomas H. Casson of Flushing, N. Y.; William J. Foley of Springfield, Mass., and James J. Doyle of New York, N. Y.

Those who submitted editorials in the competition, but who were not elected to the board, are urged to contribute to The Tomahawk, for awards are also made to those who signify their desire to cooperate with the editor in extra assignment work.

Kenney Managing Editor

Joseph C. Kenney, of New York City, N. Y., was chosen managing editor, as successor to John T. Barrett, of Hartford, Conn. Edward J. Ryan of Waterbury, Conn., succeeds Frank E. Lonergan as advertising manager. Frank J. Carey of Dorchester, Mass., was chosen to succeed William J. Murray, of Brooklyn, N. Y., as sports editor, and Robert B. Reilly will continue the duties of intercollegiate editor, which he assumed early this year. Robert E. Lee, of Cincinnati, Ohio, succeeds Daniel H. Coakley of Brighton, Mass., as alumni editor, and Edward P. Connolly, of Natick, Mass., takes charge of the Tomarot column, which was conducted this year by Edwin A. T. Williams, of Boston, Mass.

The Fircone column, conducted by Gerald T. Donoghue, of Houston, Texas, this year, will not be continued next year. Frank E. Carey of Lowell, Mass., will conduct the Watchtower column, which was formerly conducted by Bert Dunphy.

The staff of associate editors was chosen from Junior and Sophomore members of last year's news board, and consist of G. A. McLaughlin, of Cranston, R. I., '30; Arthur R. McGratty of Brooklyn, N. Y.; Frank L. McGratty of Brooklyn, N. Y.; John J. McGuire of New York, N. Y.; J. A.

(Continued on Page 6, Col. 2)

Crusaders To Play Meiji University On May 28th

Daniel H. Coakley, manager of baseball, announced today that he has completed negotiations with the American representatives of Meiji University of Japan, and that the Japanese baseball team will appear at Fitton Field on May 28.

Osaka Mainichi of Osaka, Japan, was scheduled for that date earlier in the year, but was forced to abandon its plans for an American tour. The negotiations just completed will give the Holy Cross students and Worcester baseball fans their first opportunity to see the famous Japanese team at Fitton Field.

PRE-MEDS VISIT ST. VINCENT HOSPITAL

Study Surgical Cases Under
Direction of Dr. Michael
Fallon

Through the kindness of Dr. Michael Fallon, '84, twelve members of the Senior Pre-medical class were shown through St. Vincent Hospital on Sunday morning, April 21. Accompanied by Drs. Michael F. Fallon, John M. Fallon, '19, and John J. Dumphy, '17, the embryonic doctors, together with Dr. John Giesen, their biology professor, passed through all the wards of the hospital, and in each ward the most interesting of the cases therein contained were explained to them.

Several patients, recently operated on, were examined by Dr. Fallon, as though he was on his daily rounds, with the exception that he carefully explained everything concerning the case to his guests. He gave the history of each case, and in this was aided greatly by Dr. Dumphy, the diagnostician of the hospital, and Dr. John Fallon, his son, recently returned from the Mayo Brothers Clinic in Rochester, Minn.

Over twenty cases were thus reviewed, and each was received with great attention and interest by the pre-meds. Several unusual cases were brought to the students' attention, and each of these cases attested to the skill of Dr. Dumphy as a diagnostician and Dr. Fallon as a surgeon. Many questions concerning particular cases were asked by the future M.D.'s, and all were promptly and clearly answered. The younger Fallon explained by diagram many of the operation cases, and his explanation, coming as it did from a surgeon of his skill, was clear cut and instructive.

In all, the visit proved to be a great success, and the pre-meds left the hospital with the feeling that their Sunday morning was well spent in an instructive and interesting visit. Dr. Fallon, to whom the students were indebted for the visit, and also his son and Dr. Dumphy, who made everything clear to the pre-meds, are to be thanked and complimented on the great interest they took in their visitors.

PURPLE KEY ARRANGES RECEPTION TO RECTOR

With the conclusion of the activities of the band for the current scholastic year, the remaining appearance of members of the combined musical clubs will be on the evening of May the second. This is the night when the annual reception to the rector will be given, and as in the past, the evening's entertainment will take the form of a musical program given by the Musical Clubs under the able leadership of Mr. Bouvier. The reception will be given under the auspices of the Purple Key and Mr. Thomas Laffin, graduate manager of

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FRESHMEN PLAN ANNUAL CLASS NIGHT FROLIC

Varsity Ball Team and Upper
Class Officers to be Guests
of Evening

ENTERTAINMENT UNDER
REYNOLDS' DIRECTION

Talent Will Be Drawn From
1932; Fr. Strohaber, S.J.,
Will Advise

The class of 1932 is at present busily engaged in forming plans for the annual Freshman Night. This traditional event was instituted at the suggestion of Rev. F. X. Downey, S.J., who saw in it a means of bringing to light the talent of the members of the freshman class and of instilling into their minds the spirit of good-fellowship and class unity.

The outlook for the success of this night is very promising. The date has been set for Tuesday, May 21, but as yet this arrangement is merely tentative. An adequate program of entertainment in which musical numbers are especially featured is being skillfully prepared by the committees under the supervision of Rev. George F. Strohaber, S.J., director of the entertainment. Frank A. Stout, '29, has also ably assisted the officers in drawing up the plans for the night's fun. Joseph Reynolds, '32, has been elected general chairman for the occasion. He promises a novel and interesting time for the audience, which will include the varsity baseball team, the officers and members of the reception committees of the senior, junior and sophomore classes, and the members of the freshman class. Refreshments are promised to climax the doings of the evening.

The following committees are in charge of the entertainment:

Entertainment: John Adams, chairman; Frederick Mirliani, James Donnelly, Thomas Dwyer, Carroll Doherty, Charles Doherty, Charles Murphy, Thomas Caulfield, Charles Crowley and Eldon O'Neil.

Reception: Bernard McCafferty, chairman; James Carroll, Frederick O'Brien, Joseph Collins, Lloyd Jarvis, Arthur Mahoney, Edward Donovan, Joseph Nicholson and Joseph Fay.

Refreshment: Norman Rickard, chairman; Daniel Lynch, Francis Curry, Charles Conlan, Jack McLoughlin, Walter Blake, Paul Reilly, David Hanlon, James Mallay, Charles Davey and Francis Cowan.

Program: Antony Keating, chairman; Thomas Trainor, Robert O'Neil, John A. Sullivan, Lyle Schopfer, Thomas Carroll, William Walsh, Frederick Mayer and Raymond Loftus.

Stage manager, Robert Tobin; property managers, Thomas Donovan and Luke Smith; scenery and art editor, Joseph W. Sullivan.

Commencement Speakers Will Be Chosen Thursday

Announcement has been made this last week that the trials for the Commencement speakers will be held in Fenwick Hall on Thursday, April 25. The subject matter of the speeches must appertain to some patriotic topic. The time allotment will be six minutes to each speaker. The judges for the contest have not yet been announced.

As it is a signal honor to be a Commencement speaker in senior year, the best talent of the class has entered into the contest. The following men have entered: John E.

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1929 Purple Patcher Will Be Distributed May 28

The 1929 edition of the Purple Patcher has gone to press and is expected to be ready for distribution by May 28, according to Edwin A. T. Williams, '29, editor of the annual.

This year's Patcher will contain an entirely new set of campus scenes. The editor has introduced several new features, which will prove attractive.

GLEE CLUB TO APPEAR IN TRI-CLUB CONCERT

Tech, Clark and Holy Cross
Will Give Benefit for
Boy Scouts

Yesterday afternoon the Office of Music announced through Mr. Thomas P. Laffin, graduate manager of the clubs, that the final public concert to be given by the organization will be given this Saturday night. In a triple joint concert with Clark and Tech, the glee club and the Philharmonic Orchestra will take part in the evening's presentation. The concert is to be given under the auspices of the local chapter of the National Boy Scout organization. The proceeds of the evening are to be donated to the cause of boy development and training in this country, and in particular will be applied to the financing of the trip of local representatives to the meeting in England of members of scout troops from all over the world.

This annual celebration will receive representatives of Worcester, and it is to enable these latter to make the trip that the concert is to be held. The concert will be given at Mechanics Hall, where the point concerts in the past with Boston College have been given by Holy Cross. Tickets for the evening's entertainment may be secured from Mr. Wardleigh at the Boy Scout Headquarters on Franklin Street, or can be secured through Mr. Laffin through the department of music at the College.

Numbers which met with such gratifying receptions on the recent tour of the Musical Clubs at Easter time will be given by the Glee Club. Because of the necessity of restricting the program so that each institution may be well represented, the glee clubs of each will appear but once, when they will render a group of selections. The Philharmonic Orchestra of Holy Cross will assist, and will, of course, be under the capable direction of Mr. J. Edward Bouvier, director of the clubs at the college. The other two clubs will be under the guidance of Dean Hanscomb, the director of the glee clubs of both Clark and Tech, and the performances of these two clubs in the past, together with the enviable record of the organization at Holy Cross, augurs for a most satisfying concert.

MET CLUB DONATES TO BUILDING FUND

At a meeting of the Metropolitan Club, called shortly after the Easter recess, Paul R. Lilly, '29, chairman of the Easter dance, submitted a financial report on the affair. The dance was reported the most successful venture in the history of the club.

The following donations were voted by members of the club: \$400 to Rev. John M. Fox, S.J., rector, for the building fund; \$100 to Rev. Francis X. Downey, S.J., dean; \$100 to Rev. John D. Wheeler, S.J., for missions; \$100 to the Holy Cross Club of New York, in appreciation of its cooperation with the Metropolitan Club in presenting the dance.

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VARSITY WINS FIVE DEBATES ON EASTER TOUR

St. Viator's and New York University Win by Narrow Margins

SWEENEY, CARROLL AND
O'RORKE COMPOSE TEAM

Received by Senator Walsh in
Washington; Attend Supreme Court

The Holy Cross Varsity Debating team, coached by Mr. Joseph S. Flanagan, S.J., and consisting of Edmund M. Sweeney, '29; James M. Carroll, '30, and Edward A. O'Rourke, '29, returned from its western tour Sunday afternoon.

The team was victorious in five out of seven debates. St. Norbert's, Marquette, St. Louis University, Penn State and St. Joseph's fell before the solid arguments and able presentation of our forensic Crusaders. St. Viator's and New York University were declared victorious, but only by the narrowest margins. The team defended the affirmative side of the question: Resolved, that the jury system should be abolished, four times, and the negative side once. Upon two occasions, Holy Cross successfully argued that the public should own, operate and control the hydro-electric plants of the country.

Two weeks ago Sunday, the western invaders boarded the Wolverine for the trip to Chicago. The Windy City was reached early Monday afternoon, and the team went immediately to the Stevens Hotel, where it was quartered during its stay. As much of the city was seen as time permitted, and although the Reverend Moderator and the team forgot to invest in bullet-proof vests, all were in tip top shape for the journey to St. Viator's on the 9th. Upon arrival at Kankakee, the boys were driven to St. Viator's College, which is situated at Bourbonnais, a few miles outside of Kankakee. A dinner at the Kankakee Hotel preceded the debate, at which were present Fr. Maguire, president of St. Viator's College; Fr. Lynch, coach of the St. Viator's team; Mr. Flanagan, S.J., and the members of both debating teams.

The event of the evening was held in the Viatorian Debating Society club rooms. The Holy Cross team upheld the affirmative of the jury question, and presented its case with its usual logical argumentation and forceful delivery. The members of the negative side were well acquainted with their subject, and supported their beliefs with solid arguments, although their presentation could not match that displayed by Sweeney, Carroll and O'Rourke.

A critic judge, Mr. Vergil Baker, professor of public speaking at the University of Illinois, while admitting the difficulty of decision and closeness of the debate, awarded the contest to St. Viator's. The two teams were well matched, each speaker showed a keen interest in the subject, and the representatives of Holy Cross acquitted themselves very creditably in every way. No stigma could possibly result from the loss of such a close decision.

Bright and early, at 6.15 a. m., on the 10th, the team started for St. Norbert's at De Pere, Wisconsin. It reached De Pere in mid-afternoon and was greeted by Michael Neary, '26, of Worcester, who is the debating coach at St. Norbert's College. Mr. Neary, with Fr. Keefe, who is professor of biology at the college, took Mr. Flanagan and the debaters for a very interesting drive through the Fox River Valley, from De Pere to Green Bay.

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Editorial

DANIEL J. MINAN, JR., '29
Editor-in-Chief

John B. Dunphy, '29	Editorial Chairman
John T. Barrett, '29	Managing Editor
William J. Murray, '29	Sports Editor
Daniel H. Conkley, Jr., '29	Alumni Editor
Gerald T. Donoghue, '29	The Firecone
Edward A. T. Williams	Tomarot

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R. R. Clarke, '30	F. J. Sullivan, '31
J. M. McDermott, '30	

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In Retrospect

Just fifty-one weeks ago we wrote, "Each year about the last of April, The Tomahawk, too, draws a deep breath, meditates a second, and then renews the even tenor of its work. This moment of reflection marks the passing of the old board and the accession of the new." Again, this moment has come, and letting the new board do the reflecting, we take our leave.

It has been an honor for us to serve the student body as editors of The Tomahawk.

Conscious of the fact that we have accomplished no epoch-making results, we, nevertheless, pride ourselves on having co-operated to the fullest extent both with faculty and students to make The Tomahawk a representative publication. If anyone has taken exception to our opinions, our only regret is that he failed to let us know about it. We would have welcomed nothing more than a whole-hearted and honest clash of opinions, and nothing is so stimulating to the life of the paper.

Consequently, our only suggestion is one for the student body, not for the staff. We are certain that the new board will carry out their work as well, if not better, than the ones of the past. But we would admonish the students to do this year what they have not done in the past. Make The Tomahawk *your* paper. Criticize, disagree with it, anything,—only make yourselves heard in it! If you don't like the tone of an editorial, don't go about the campus grumbling about it, write a communication and tell why you don't like it! Only in this way can The Tomahawk truly be said to be "published by the students of Holy Cross College." It is up to you! The staff will do its share!

The retiring board wishes you both all kinds of success!

Holy Cross Abroad

The past three weeks have seen the name and spirit of Holy Cross spread abroad by three distinct and representative organizations. East, west and south these groups have traveled in the interest of the college. The varsity debating team is returning east with three western victories at its belt, conclusive testimony of Holy Cross's high forensic standing, which has been attained within so short a time after the renaissance of this activity. The baseball team was supreme in its southern campaign, adding many new honors to the credit side of Alma Mater's athletic account. The glee club and orchestra, in their tri-state tour, made a bid for Holy Cross's position in the musical world of the east.

It is heartening to hear the name of an alumnus ringing in the public ear, with the refrain "Holy Cross, Holy Cross" sounding in the echo, but it is far more inspiring to see the members of a little band of undergraduates sacrifice their holidays and go forth like the Crusaders that they are, with little hope or desire for personal distinction, to make Holy Cross more widely known and respected. They must have within them a high degree of determination and sincerity, for that they have accomplished their purpose nobly cannot be disputed. Holy Cross should be proud of her advocates, and grateful for their efforts.

Congratulations, Musical Clubs, baseball team and debaters!

Why Not Use the Library More?

Holy Cross is extremely fortunate in having a very beautiful and well-equipped library. Our faculty, alumni and friends have left no stone unturned to make it a place remarkably conducive to scholarship and learning,—a secluded spot right in the hub-bub of college life.

Speed is the cry of the times. It is no idle remark to say that environment means a lot to concentration. Under right conditions, we can accomplish much more in much less time. And it is no secret that this "easy-to-study" atmosphere pervades Dinand Library.

The Library is well balanced; its shelves are stocked with every form of literature that can be desired. For those lightly inclined, there are numerous carefully selected and modern novels of the first water; for those of more serious intent, there are books of Latin, Greek, English, Philosophy, Science, Business Law, and Religion, volumes upon volumes piled away in their cubby-holes.

We are all aware that books are our best friends. With them we can soar back through the ages; live intimately with Shakespeare, Shelly, Keats, Aristotle, Socrates and innumerable others; sympathize with their sorrows, exult in their triumphs, and revel in the depth and sublimity of their thought. There the giant intellects of the world await the beckon of our finger, anxious to yield to our least request all their vivid and interesting knowledge of their own times, all their remarkable and well-weighted ideas of the future. There are the golden nuggets of learning almost shouting to us to dig them out of their settings and make them our own.

And yet these great fountains of knowledge are practically starving for attention. They wait in vain for a mere perusal. But opportunity is cast to the dogs. A conservative estimate is that probably less than a third of the student body makes use of the library. This is stark ingratitude for the labor entailed, and downright foolhardiness and injustice to ourselves. Priceless gems are ours for the asking,—why not use the library more?



The Patcher, having been finally tucked in bed in the printer's office, as all good year books should be, the editor of Tomarot returns to his duty, only to find that it is time to say farewell. And suddenly, instead of a sensation of relieved satisfaction, we find an entirely unwarranted feeling of regret. After all, it has been a lot of fun writing this column—we didn't say reading it—we merely write it, and never have to read it.

And then you have all been so kind, Dear Public. We have been very grateful for all the comments we've overheard, from the friendly remarks of the students at the Grande Seminary in Montreal, to the caustic advice of a classmate's feminine acquaintance in Baltimore. The scholastics at Weston College said some nice things, too, but perhaps they were just being polite, in the hope that as Librarian of the Musical Clubs we might throw away the music and spare them from the onslaught of our musicians. We never realized before just how far afield the Tomahawk travels.

But we're getting maudlinly sentimental, and any minute we might break into a tap dance or climb into the next column and throttle Jehan's moulting coat.

Instead of that, with graduation (Editor's note:—both hands knocking on wood) and parting only a few weeks away, we'll break into a poem:

REGRETFUL RETROSPECTION

I'll miss the Cross when I am gone
And shall return no more;
I'll even miss the first hour class
(As I've missed it oft before).

I'll miss the fellows,—and the rooms,
With tack-holes in the walls;
I'll miss the shows we used to plan
And stage in Fenwick Hall.

I'll miss the thrill of close-fought games,
The "bull-fest's" jokes and lies.
But most of all I know I'll miss
My roommate's six good ties.

So touching! And here's another one, entitled "Anticipation," or "Tube B or not Tube B":

REGRETFUL ANTICIPATION

The thoughts of graduation
Fill me with dreads and fears,
For the curse of unemployment
Has grown larger with the years.
I can find the focal image
And explain in terms of gauss
The hereditary color
Of the offspring of a mouse.
I can talk on Kant and Neitshe
And the Universal Doubt,
But I fail to see how this will
Earn my bread when I get out.
So when riding in the street car
(I pass this advice to you)
I closely watch the motorman,
So I'll know what to do.

Since we reached the "advice-passing stage," it might be a good idea to quarter the backfield men on Top Loyola next year, so that they could practice broken field running while racing to chapel in the morning.

Which brings us to the story of the two Indians—Pat and Mike. Or in other words, we take great pleasure at this time in introducing the new editor of Tomarot, to whom we extend our fervent hope that his sanity will not be impaired by the arduous duties that have been placed upon him. We have swept the office and have made everything ready, and as we step out for the last time, we meet the new incumbent with his hand already on the knob. The new editor, Ladies and Gentlemen, picked because of signs of imbecility shown in his early years, is none other than Edward P. Connolly, known to his intimates as Hank. Best wishes, Hank.

So long, folks.

"Does your wife ever pay you any compliments?"

"Only in the winter."

"In the winter? How do you mean?"

"When the fire gets low she says, 'Alexander, the grate!'"

Prof.—"What's this? Is someone smoking back there?"

Stude—"No, sir, it's only the fog I'm in, sir!"



We are closing the Firecone. As we write, Jehan is noisily nailing up the shutters. We think that he hates to leave it as much as we do, for he is making a deal more noise than is necessary. The rambling room has never seemed more friendly. Our great oak table gleams softly, and is a broad, golden background for the few scattered sheets of dull, white paper; familiar shadows lurk in the corners of the room, and the heavy chairs sprawled about the room suggest the friends who chose them for their own. Many toasts to many good men have been drunk from the solemn array of flagons on the grey stone mantelpiece. The fireplace is cold and staring; the spit that has held the crisp, brown succulence of many a fowl is nothing but a thin, sooty iron.

It is hard to leave the old place. We hope that our successor will cherish it and remember that it is a place of artistic endeavors, if not artistic achievements.

The rumor about Catherine of Vaucelles and the tall Spaniard seems to have had an excellent foundation, for she has gone back to Seville. We shall go there, too, but this time we are not following her, for this place is dead to us without the Firecone, and we have warm, fragrant memories of a rose garden, drowsy with sunlight, with Rosita seated beside a fountain of clear water.

Bright days with you,
Filled with fierce, white sunlight,
That color to breathless evenings
Lost in the weight of clouds,
Shell, rose and near the sun, warm red,
Leaning in heavy, shaded rolls
Over the delicate sky.
The white sun
Drops diamonds in your hair,
The clouds hold both our hearts
In a whirl of color, rioting
Before the quiet wonder or our eyes.
Deep in the ivory night,
Magnolia scents the clouding of your hair;
Blue stars are golden pebbles,
Deep among the pathways of your eyes.

Jehan is nearly finished locking up the inn. We hope that we will be able to find one as nice in Seville. Before we go, we are going to take a walk through the Bois and seek out our old paths, then come back by way of the jail, where we spent several weeks in dark misery. It is a strange thing, but even jails sometimes look inviting in the sunshine unless one has seen the inside. We think that more editors should be in jail. We hear our old friend outside the door telling Jehan in a most uncouth voice that he certainly will come in, and no low varlet can stop him. We must finish up the copy for him before he becomes violent. We hope that he will be more considerate of our successor, whoever the poor fellow may be.

Adieu:

VILLON.

BY SPECIAL APPOINTMENT
OUR STORE IS THE

Charter House

OF WORCESTER

The character of the suits and topcoats tailored by Charter House will earn your most sincere liking.

WARE PRATT CO.
Main St. at Pearl "Quality Corner"
Bob Lee, '30—Representative
OUTFITTERS TO COLLEGE MEN

VARSITY DEBATERS WIN FIVE OF SEVEN DEBATES ON EASTER TRIP

(Continued from Page 1)

The contest was fought out in the auditorium of the new Knights of Columbus community center at Green Bay. The Green Bay Council of the K. of C. sponsored the debate. The audience was one of the most impartial and friendly that any Holy Cross team has ever addressed. Upon this occasion, Holy Cross upheld the negative side of the jury question, the exact opposite to what it had advanced the evening previous.

The arguments of the negative were well nigh irrefutable, and St. Norbert's attempts at rebuttal were fruitless. Our debaters proved conclusively that not only was the jury system basically sound, but that its defects could be remedied, and that it was necessary for democratic justice.

Holy Cross was awarded, for its excellent defensive case of the jury system, by the unanimous decision of the judges and the general approbation of the audience.

Attorney Martin, one of Wisconsin's foremost lawyers, presided, and after the debate related some of his very interesting experiences in connection with juries. A bit of humor was told by Fr. Keefe in regard to the debate. Fr. Keefe had asked the mayor of Green Bay to act as chairman of the evening, but the mayor had to refuse, as he did not possess a dress suit. The speakers and their coach were the guests of St. Norbert's at a dinner in Green Bay, and the latter were driven back to De Pere, where they spent the night.

The warmth of the Norbertian hospitality was strangely contrasted to the chill and the cold of the snow storm that greeted the team the next morning. A five-hour ride landed the boys in Milwaukee during the late afternoon, quite fatigued after their already extensive travels.

The question for the Marquette debate was, that the public should own, operate and control the hydro-electric plants of the country. Holy Cross, arguing the affirmative, was that evening represented by Carroll and O'Rourke. James I. Sullivan and Leroy J. Deneffe spoke for Marquette. The debate was held in the spacious auditorium of the Marquette High School.

Marquette presented statistics upon statistics, and demonstrated that they had studied the subject very extensively. However, Holy Cross effectively argued upon basic principles, had authentic and reliable facts and figures, and a polished and convincing delivery. A board of judges, consisting of Rev. August F. Gearhard, A.M., Thomas T. McCormick, M.D., and Francis X. Swietlik, LL.B., voted unanimously for Holy Cross.

Upon three successive evenings, the Holy Cross team had presented three distinct cases, and had been twice victorious.

April 12th, at 7.15 a. m., the team left Milwaukee. After the transfer in Chicago, the team boarded the Alton Limited, which arrived in St. Louis at 6 p. m. The headquarters of the team while it was in the Mound City was the Coronado Hotel, which is just a step from the St. Louis University Auditorium, where the debate was held. Joe Cahill, ex-'29, now a law student at St. Louis University, dropped around before the debate, to see his two former classmates.

This time, Holy Cross upheld the affirmative side of the jury question, and was ineffectually opposed by James McClellan, Robert Herr and Donald Gunn, of the St. Louis University Law School. The argument of the Holy Cross team was much more logical than that of St. Louis University, its presentation was more sincere and forceful, and its rebuttals dispelled any doubt whether Holy Cross had won or not.

A board of five judges gave the affirmative a well-earned and justly deserved victory by a decision of four to one. Rev. Dr. James B. MacElwane, S.J., dean of the Graduate School of St. Louis University, was the chairman. A large audience filled the auditorium, and was most enthusiastic and appreciative in its applause of both teams. This victory gave the team three out of four for the western portion of its trip.

Saturday was a day of rest from both debating and travel, and the team went for a drive about the city, and in the afternoon attended a baseball game between the Browns and the Cardinals, as the guests of Ted Murray, '32.

The team bade good bye to the mid-west upon leaving St. Louis, Sunday, April 14th. The next day, a stopover was made in Washington. The debaters and Mr. Flanagan, S.J., visited the Senate, the House, and were fortunate enough to be able to attend the hearing of a case by the Supreme Court. After leaving the court, the party called upon Senator David I. Walsh in his office in the Senate Office Building. The senator very cordially received his visitors, and kindly furnished them with a sedan and chauffeur. As the guests of the senator, the party was driven upon a very complete and extensive tour of the city. The team left Washington in the early evening for New York, where the next two days were spent.

On Wednesday evening, April 17th, Holy Cross again debated upon the affirmative side of the jury question, this time with New York University as the opponent. The debate was held in the Y. M. C. A. hall, on 23rd St., and was one of the most unusual ever staged. The judges, appointed a few minutes before the debate, were chosen from the audience that was in attendance. Holy Cross lost the decision by a two to one vote. If it had been an audience decision, there is no doubt that the team would have been victorious.

All the next day, the team traveled for its debate with Penn State, which was held at Bellefonte, Penn. After traveling ten hours, and arriving an hour late, the boys found a large and friendly audience waiting in the Bellefonte Courthouse, where the contest was held. Holy Cross again upheld the affirmative side of the jury question, and on this occasion won the debate by two to one.

Penn State presented a formidable array of speakers, but although our team was somewhat tired by its long journey from New York, its excellent arguments, rebuttal and delivery carried it through to its fourth victory. The audience was intensely interested in the discussion, as is shown by the fact that it waited for an hour for the Holy Cross team to arrive. This debate was even more closely fought than some of the others on the trip, and victory was well merited.

Friday, the party traveled to Philadelphia for the final debate with St. Joseph's College. The moderators of both teams and the debaters themselves were royally entertained at the home of Tom Durkin, '28, former Holy Cross track and debating star, who is now track coach at St. Joseph's. Paul Durkin, brother of Tom, who debated for St. Joseph's against Holy Cross last January, also debated for St. Joseph's last Friday night. The debate was held at the new St. Joseph's College, which is on the outskirts of Philadelphia.

The question was: Resolved, that the public should own, operate and control the hydro-electric plants of the country. Holy Cross upheld the affirmative. Carroll and O'Rourke spoke for Holy Cross, and Durkin and James E. Gallagher, Jr., who also spoke here in January, represented St. Joseph's. Both teams were determined to win, and the contest was very keen. The negative spoke of the disadvantages of public ownership and the advantages of private ownership, while Holy Cross maintained that private ownership had failed, and that government ownership was the only method by which the situation could be met.

After the main speeches, the debate was about even, but the continual pounding of the Holy Cross rebuttals, especially that of O'Rourke, who concluded, sounded the death knell of any hope of a St. Joseph's victory.

A board of judges, consisting of Hon. Eugene C. Bonniwell, Bernard B. Brause, Esq., and William M. Husie, Esq., awarded the debate to Holy Cross by a two to one vote. Thus did the varsity debating team conclude its 3,880-mile trip, winning five out of seven debates, and losing two close decisions.

Question?

Who Pays For That?

Hell hath no fury like a Scotchman left with the check.

CATHOLIC COLLEGE ORATORS TO COMPETE

The first John F. Leonard Oratorical Contest, in which representatives of seven New England Catholic colleges will compete, will be held in Fenwick Hall on May 3.

The seven colleges competing are: Assumption College, Worcester, Mass.; Boston College, Newton, Mass.; Providence College, Providence, R. I.; St. Anslem's College, Manchester, N. H.; St. Michael's College, Winooski, Vt.; St. Thomas' College, Hartford, Conn., and Holy Cross College of Worcester, Mass. The prizes which are to be awarded to the winners are: First prize, \$250; second prize, \$150; and third prize, \$50.

The subject matter for this contest will be "The Constitution of the United States." Those students of Holy Cross College who wish to try out for the contest should hand their names to Mr. Burke, S.J., and these same students are also advised to prepare themselves for the trials which will take place before the 24th of this month. A more definite date, and also exact information with respect to time limit will be released by Rev. Michael Earls, S.J.

Warm Weather On Mt. St. James Inspired Poets

Those who have been disappointed and almost moved to cynicism by the fickleness of the weather, which we have endured during the past couple of weeks, may draw some consolation from the fact that it is nothing new, and that the best part of the year has yet to come. May and June on Mt. St. James has moved many a student to give expression to his joy in poetry. We were surprised and delighted to find, in delving into the records of The Purple, that summer on the Hill even moved Jack Barry, coach of baseball, to follow the example of Wordsworth. The following poem appeared in the November, 1906, edition of The Purple, written by Jack Barry, when he was a freshman:

AUTUMN DAYS

As in the purple after-glow
Of gorgeous sunset rays;
So is the beauty which we know
In sad mid-autumn days.

For as the after-glow is seen
When sunset time is past,
So autumn comes when summer's green
Has turned and died at last.

O, autumn, why dost e'er return
With days that are so drear?
Our hearts for youth's warm summer yearn,
And life's bleak winter fear.
—John J. Barry, '10.

Son (nervously): "After all, Dad, the real thing in college is what you see, meet, and learn outside of the classrooms. The big asset is the social advantages and business."
Father (taking out check book): "Now what did you flunk?"

To remove nitric acid stains—use a scissors.

Collegiate Comment

Working his way through college does not interfere with his studies, evidently, for S. W. Specthrice is the most brilliant student that ever attended the College of Commerce at the University of Illinois. He sweeps out the college buildings, and along with working his own way through college, he helps to support his parents.

Professor A. E. Smith of Cambridge University is urging talks on how to make love. He claims it will make classroom work more interesting for the sleeping beauties as they advance in age.

A professor at Columbia University abhors the sharp, loud and tingling noise of the traditional American alarm clock. He recommends a Big Ben with a pleasant musical tone for awaking those beings who would be startled into consciousness at sunrise.

Ohio State University will continue its policy of awarding no honorary degrees because of a vote of the faculty on the matter which ended in a tie vote.

Those studes who happen to be afflicted with flat feet at the University of Minnesota are obliged to walk four miles a day.

Bryn Mawr recently held its first dance in the history of the college. The fair maidens were permitted to cut in, and likewise attend unescorted.

Sophs who would revel in paddling the meek frosh at the University of Oregon must first show their license, issued by the paddling committee. With the rule in effect, the frosh get off many a whacking and paddling which they otherwise must submit to in accordance with the rules of hazing.

A five-thousand-word theme was imposed upon five sophs at the North Carolina State College for hazing a poor frosh. Their subject was on student government.

Regardless of how paradoxical this may seem, the fair co-eds at Western Reserve recently asked that chapel be made compulsory,—and they shot poor Abe!

A group of students from the University of Southern California, accompanied by two professors, will hitch-hike through Europe this summer to study and sketch the classics of ancient, medieval and modern architecture.

Freshmen smoking is wholly against the good old traditions of Oregon University. It is allowed, however, on the cross-campus paths, according to the traditions committee of the Student Council.

A bill for an enlargement of the Fresno State Teachers' College, which would be known as the University of Central California, has been recently put before the State Legislature.

MIRACLES CONSIDERED FROM SCIENTIFIC VIEW

Rev. Francis Woodlock, English Jesuit, who lectured last week on Lourdes and Modern Miracles of Healing, and preached on Personal Religion, is an authority on the scientific aspects of the cures at Lourdes. He enjoys a high position among the writers and lecturers of England.

In his lecture, Fr. Woodlock discussed the philosophy of miracles, considering the theories of Hume, Renan, Harnack, Zola, Mill, and Newman. He commented on the apparitions, outlining their history and establishing their genuinity; and traced the development of the shrine, describing typical pilgrimages.

Fr. Woodlock devoted the major part of his lecture to a consideration of the philosophical and scientific aspects of the cures at Lourdes, revealing the intricate system of investigating cures and describing the Medical Bureau at Lourdes in operation. A number of individual cures were discussed in detail by the lecturer. The lecture established the supernatural nature of the cures.

Fr. Francis Woodlock is stationed at the Farm Street Church in London. He served as a chaplain in the World War, and ministered to American soldiers at the American Hospital in Boulogne. He preached a course of Lenten sermons at the Church of Our Lady of Lourdes during the season just past, and at present is lecturing throughout the United States. Fr. Woodlock lectures on many topics. He is especially conversant with the problems of the Established Anglican Church in England.

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FITTON FIELD IN USE TWENTY-FIVE YEARS

(Reprinted from Tuesday's Pictorial)

The past month witnessed the destruction of the remaining wooden stands on Fitton Field. They are now being replaced, and meanwhile the altered state of affairs is suggestive of the time when first the new field, the pride of the College, was opened. A recent search through the old files brought to light an essay on the subject, written by Leo V. White, '05, in *The Purple*, for April of that year. Throughout the whole article, the pride of the College in her new acquisition may be read in every line, and there are several pictures, showing well the difference between the Holy Cross of that day and of the present. More pronounced, it might be added, is the change in the Blackstone River. That beautiful stream, which until then had run wild in the marsh that was Fitton Field, had had its territory much diminished when the nearby steel plant had contracted to fill in the swamp, giving to the field its firm foundation and even level.

"The Blackstone (we quote *The Purple*), finding its nearby source in Stillwater Lake, gracefully curves in a semi-circle around the field, and its shining waters are lost in the distance, as it rolls on through town and forest to the sea."

Holy Cross produced real writers in those days, but the surrounding country was something about which to wax poetic. No one now would accuse the Blackstone of "rolling" anywhere. Demurely fenced in by a new stone wall then, in 1905, its doom was already upon it.

Immediately the field was a reality, a controversy arose over a fitting name for it. Turning again to *The Purple*—"Fitton Field—a charming alliteration," exclaimed a poetical freshman, when the new name, submitted by Frank McSherry, '05, was selected. Not only was it a good choice, but it gave assurance that the name Fitton would be kept alive as a memorial to the heroic priest who founded the academy from which grew Holy Cross.

One of the first records of a Holy Cross athletic field is of the grounds situated west of the Norwalk and Worcester railroad tracks, near St. John's cemetery. This had been a Union camp ground in the Civil War, and in 1869 the boys from Mt. St. James were only too glad to make use of this large stretch of level ground. Here they played until 1874, when a diamond was mapped out on the top of the hill (on Freshman Field, the present site of the running track and hockey rink). But few intercollegiate games were played on this lofty arena, the team playing the big games in the Driving Park in Worcester.

It is a coincidence that the first intercollegiate baseball game in which Holy Cross ever participated was with Brown, in 1876; the first to

PURPLE FACES STERNER OPPOSITION THIS WEEK

This afternoon the rampaging crew of Jack Barry set out to do battle with the Princeton Tiger in his lair on the morrow. Eighteen players in all, including Capt. Dick Harrell, Jimmy Shevlin, Blondy Ryan, Fitter Cahill, Jerry Shanahan, Con Hurley, Andy Fisher, Henry Lawrence, Dick Phelan, Joe Dougherty, Red Desautel, Hank Garrity, Frank Nekola, Ray Dobens, Gene Hebert, Johnny Evers, Normie Sims and Bob Freiderick.

Should the fickle weather permit such a presumption, the Purple will play three games this week: Princeton tomorrow, Providence on Friday, and Brown in a return game on Saturday. The Princeton and Providence games should prove something of a barometer by which Barry may be able to size up the real fighting strength of his team. The Tigers will probably pit their ace, Caleb Layton, against the Crusaders, which will undoubtedly make the game more interesting than ever.

Friday ushers in the most important early season game on this year's schedule. Last year, Providence College ended their season with exactly the same number of wins and losses as Holy Cross, and claimed a tie for the collegiate championship, although the Associated Press awarded Holy Cross the honor, because they played a more difficult schedule. As the Dominicans and the Crusaders did not meet on the diamond last year, both will be out to take the other into camp, and thus settle the question of superiority. Providence has two fine pitchers in Wineapple and McElroy, and it is likely that Barry will send Nekola, his southpaw ace, against them in a determined effort to grab off a victory. The Providence nine has won five games and lost none, up to the present writing.

(Continued on Page 6, Col. 2)

meet us on Fitton Field in 1905 was Brown; and last fall saw the resumption of football relationships with the same university.

"In 1893, a bright era dawned for college athletics. This year saw the opening of Alumni Field, which we have just deserted for the more spacious and beautiful accommodations of Fitton.

"We may easily see now what Fitton Field means to graduates, faculty and students: to graduates the assurance that just as in their days on Mt. St. James, good, clean and wholesome athletics were healthily indulged in; even now athletics are encouraged and well regulated, and greater opportunities for adding renown to the Purple are thus afforded; to the faculty, the assurance that physical well-being is thus enhanced by the addition of spacious recreation grounds; to the students, the assurance that on Fitton Field the long string of glorious victories is still to continue, beneath the Purple flag."

CROSS FIRE

By BILL MURRAY

THE END OF THE TRAIL

To all things there must come an end—even to writing columns. In the dismal days last February, we were beginning to become obsessed with the idea that by some mischance we had wandered into the original of Virgil's Hades, and that instead of being obliged to roll the pestiferous stone up the perverse hillside or have our limitless liver pecked at by a voracious vulture, we were doomed interminably to write columns about topics which had already furnished material for oodles of words. For us Lent held no terrors; meatless Wednesdays, Fridays and Saturdays were gala holidays compared with the agonies of idea-less Mondays, and most dreaded of all, columnless Tuesdays.

To the track team we owe our meed of thanks. It was their unfailing activity—victorious activity, at that—which enabled us to keep our head above water even when the basketweavers were in the doldrums, and the pucksters could no longer puck. If memory serves us aright, it is the track team and the track team alone which has prevented at least four student suicides at Holy Cross within the last quartet of years. Were it not for the timely victories of Bart Sullivan's proteges during the arid winter months, none of the foolhardy souls who have signed their names to Tomahawk sports columns could have survived editorial ire and columnistic sterility.

However, be it good or bad, the play must go on. Undaunted by the oft-recounted terrors of column writing, an heroic youth follows in our footsteps. Well, there is no accounting for ambitions. We, too, were young once, and thought it would be lots of fun to put our opinions in print. We have now reached the state where we no longer have any opinions, and if we did have any, they would be wrong.

As we have said, we are to have a successor, despite all our remonstrances and expostulation. We have reminded him that from now on—calendars notwithstanding—every week has six Mondays. We also assured him that all exams fall on Tuesday, and that no matter how much you write, editors always want two hundred words more. We have demonstrated logically and with appropriate gestures that no matter what *The Tomahawk* columnist can do, the teams will insist on losing occasionally, and that there really is not a single alibi which has not been used three or four times already.

Our most pessimistic admonitions have failed to daunt him, so from henceforth and for another year, Frank Carey, goalie par excellence of the Early Risers Hockey Association, will fill these sacrosanct inches with some of his finest opinions on things athletic. Of course, his opinions will always be wrong, and he will invariably make predictions which will turn out to be several parasangs removed from the truth. But do not hold him responsible—from now on he is a sports expert and permitted to figure things out all wrong. Treat him gently and with kindness; humor his vagaries, overlook his faults, and when he is a hard-bitten old veteran of a year's standing, he will look back in pleasant retrospection upon the benevolence of his "deah public" and say with grateful heart, as I do now, "Aw Reservoir!"

Advantages Of Baseball Explained By Jack Barry

Jack Barry, coach of baseball, in a recent interview with Stanley Woodward, of the Boston Herald, outlined the advantages accruing to the ball-player. He said:

"Strictly aside from the fact that baseball offers a lucrative career to those who play it well, it is decidedly worth fostering in the colleges because of its recreational value and because of the lessons it teaches.

"In baseball, the mistakes of a player are plainly visible to every spectator, and consequently the players are under a strain which few other games impose. Therefore it teaches poise under pressure, and control of the nerves.

"Moreover, it requires the best form of 'guts,' the ability to fight back with the mind when things go against you. People in general usually apply the term to fistic operations.

"It is comparatively easy for an athlete to fight back in a physical way, but to fight back mentally without the satisfaction of resorting to violence is hard.

"I would say that the greatest thing baseball does for a college player is to develop in him this type of courage and to give him a certain mental poise.

"Football, for instance, teaches its players many valuable lessons, but a football player's mistakes are in large measure unnoticed by the spectators. Consequently, he is not under such a constant strain.

"In common with other sports, baseball teaches such things as self-control, perseverance and self-respect. In the course of a ball game, many decisions occur with which a player does not agree, but he is forced to accept the decision of the umpire and to go on playing his game despite his feelings.

"Ball players do not get far unless they have the quality of perseverance. Almost every one of them has faults

to overcome, and they can be eliminated only by constant practice.

"Since I have been at Holy Cross, I have seen a number of men who, apparently lacking ability at the start, turned themselves into valuable players through everlasting application.

"Hop' Riopel, for instance, tried every position in the infield before he found himself as an outfielder. Ryan, who caught for us two years, was apparently a poor prospect when he reported his freshman year, but he stuck to his work and developed into a valuable member of the team.

"I believe that a proper amount of sleep and rest, and rational eating are as important to a ball player as practice. A player who does not get his sleep and who overeats is not keen mentally, and there is no game which requires more mental keenness and more quick action than baseball.

"We have a training table for the baseball squad, and I do not object to players smoking, except on the day of a game. When I was playing, I never smoked until after the game, and I found that my eyes were better."

Coach Barry has little to say about his present team and nothing to say about his own methods of coaching. Moreover, he declines to compare the Holy Cross teams he played on with those he has coached, on the ground that a shifting viewpoint disqualifies him for the task.

Tomahawk Staff Meeting After Chapel Tomorrow

There will be an important meeting of the newly-elected Tomahawk staff tomorrow night in The Tomahawk office immediately after chapel. All staff members, with the exception of the Business Board, are urgently requested to be present at the meeting.

BRIGHT OUTLOOK FOR FRESHMAN BASEBALL

Although seriously handicapped by inclement weather and a late start, the Freshman baseball team is rapidly rounding into shape in preparation for their opening game Saturday with St. John's. Coach Reid is facing a big task in the final selection of the team, due to the great abundance of promising material on hand. All the positions are being hotly contested for, but after a number of practise sessions, the likely candidates for the different berths are forging ahead.

The outstanding candidate for the major pitching assignments is Bucky Mahoney, who has been working out regularly with the varsity since February. He will be relieved by Lefty Jarvis, who is also making a strong bid for a position in the outfield. Marty Davis looms up as the outstanding star of the catchers.

Another man who seems to have his position sewed up is Jim Carroll, who cavorts around first base with ease and ability. Charlie Maroni is right at his heels in an effort to get the assignment at first base. The keystone sack is being held down by two men whose fielding ability is about equal, Phil O'Connell, the star quarterback of the freshman eleven, and Eddie Donovan, who played with the yearling quintet. The hitting ability of these men will decide who will get the call.

There is no doubt that Johnny Marshall is the likely shortstop, but Bill Farrell and Jack Spain are putting up strong competition for the position. Welsh and Cavuli have an edge on all the others for the task of holding down the "hot" corner.

Although there are a great number of men working for places in the outfield, four men have attracted attention by the brilliance of their performances. Jarvis, who will probably see action in the box, is a clever man who covers ground with surprising speed. Klarman is a powerful batter, and a speedy ball-hawk. Another slugging outfielder is Barney Nolan, who is a big threat in any lineup. The fourth man is Ed Friel, who handles the ball well and who is a clever batter.

The team is a powerful aggregation with a great deal of offensive strength. The pitching staff is formidable, and on the defense they present a team of cool-headed and seasoned veterans.

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FORTY TO FIFTY
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Crusaders Win Easily From Brown University In Holiday Game, 11-0

Nekola in Fine Form; Allows But Three Scattered Hits

In the official opener of the home season, last Friday, the Crusader nine taught the Brown Bear some baseball, and jogged up the hill, victors, by an 11 to 0 count.

Patriots' Day was no holiday for the Bruin's gardeners, who covered more territory than the marathoners—chasing Purple base hits. To lend color to the festivities, Frank Nekola gave just three hits, and whiffed 13 in the process of blanking the visiting ball tossers. Batting averages were fattened, the home team played snappy, errorless ball afield, and everyone went away happy, even the Brown fans, for the writer heard one of them remark that at least he had the satisfaction of seeing a good ball team.

After the usual ritual attendant upon an opening game had been performed, Nekola left-handed the first trio of opposing batsmen into oblivion on exactly eleven pitched balls. Then came the war. Capt. Dick Harrell selected one of Rawlings' slants and deposited it "where they ain't," in center field. Fisher tried a sacrifice, but Gurll tried to ruin the new stands, and Andy landed on first while Harrell reached third. Shevlin caromed a hit off Rawlings' glove, and Capt. Dick tallied. Con Hurley bunted, beat it out by the distance you walk for a Camel, and was called out. Paul Revere's little jaunt was nothing to the ride Dutch Ayer took on the anniversary of the famous silversmith's journey.

Ryan hit to Gurll, who headed off Fisher at home, but Blondy refused to be discouraged, and headed for second. McGinn's return to home broke all altitude records, and Shevlin and Ryan dented the rubber. Lawrence clicked a pretty double along the left field foul line, and Shanahan broke the monotony by drawing a pass. Phelan waited for one to his liking and sent it thence. When it returned hence, Lawrence and Shanahan were at work on the water bucket, and walloping Watson rested on third. Nekola walked, as did Capt. Harrell, but Andy Fisher's fly to Freedman ended the carnage, and the surprised scoreboard custodian awoke to tack up five runs.

Nekola slipped a bit in the second stanza, and only fanned two men. McGinn succeeded in rolling out a grounder, which Nekola converted into a put-out. In the local's half, Shevlin led off with a double. Hurley took a called third strike. Ryan's line single sent Shevlin to third, whence he tallied when Rawlings uncorked a wild pitch. Nekola kept the Bruins reaching for his hooks, and two more victims fell before his port-side delivery.

Chaiklin drew the plaudits of the crowd by getting the visitor's first bingle, a hit to right. He never reached second, however, for Marvin forced him, Ryan to Harrell. "Nick" showed his versatility by leading off with a single. Marvin got mixed up in his holidays, and played Santa Claus to Harrell by dropping his long fly. Fisher moved them along with a pretty bunt. Wright fumbled Shevlin's grounder, to crowd the sacks. Hurley hit a long foul fly, which was gathered in by Freedman after a hard run, but Nekola scored on the play.

A McGinn error and Nekola's double gave the Purple a run in the fourth, while Brown went down in order. Nilsson inserted the opposition's second hit in the fifth, but went out stealing. The home talent faced a new moundsman in their share of the inning, when Sondheim replaced Rawlings. They crushed whatever ambition he might have had, without any hesitation. Fisher walked, stole second, and went to third when McGinn muffed the throw. He scored on Shevlin's line fly to deep right. Hurley beat out an infield hit, as did Ryan. Con crossed the platter on Lawrence's safety to left.

Once again "Nick" turned back the invaders in order. Freedman captured Nekola's line drive by a beautiful catch, but Fisher's single and Marvin's second error gave the Crusaders another run, to close the scoring for the day. Brown worked a man to third base in the ninth, but he died there.

The struggle, as a baseball game, was too one-sided to be enjoyable, but any real fan would find pleasure in Nekola's twirling and the team's play-



FRANK NEKOLA

ing. Harrell, Shevlin, Hurley, Ryan and Lawrence led the parade of apple-knockers, with two safe blows apiece, and the defensive work of the whole team was all that could be expected.

Brown lost all its ambition in the first, after Barry's port-side ace had fanned the first three batters to face him, and the rollicking Crusaders "batted round." A much tougher battle is looked for in the Bear's den next Saturday.

HOLY CROSS									
	ab	r	h	o	a	e			
Harrell 2b	5	1	2	2	2	0			
Fisher cf	3	2	1	1	0	0			
Shevlin 1b	5	2	2	5	0	0			
Hurley lf	4	1	1	1	0	0			
Ryan ss	5	1	2	2	1	0			
Lawrence rf	4	2	2	2	0	0			
Shanahan 3b	3	1	0	1	0	0			
Cahill 3b	1	0	0	0	1	0			
Phelan c	4	0	1	8	1	0			
Dougherty c	1	0	0	5	0	0			
Nekola p	3	1	2	0	2	0			
Totals	38	11	13	27	7	0			

BROWN									
	ab	r	h	o	a	e			
Marvin rf	3	0	0	2	0	0			
Moulton rf	1	0	0	0	0	0			
McGinley cf	4	0	0	0	0	0			
Freedman lf	3	0	0	4	1	0			
Wright ss	4	0	0	1	3	1			
McGinn 2b	3	0	1	11	1	0			
Nilsson 1b	3	0	1	0	0	3			
Gurll 3b	3	0	0	0	2	3			
Chaiklin c	3	0	1	5	0	0			
Rawlings p	1	0	0	1	3	0			
Sondheim p	1	0	0	0	3	0			
aFlora	0	0	0	0	0	0			
bMartin	0	0	0	0	0	0			
Totals	29	0	3	24	13	9			
Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Holy Cross	5	1	1	1	2	1	0	0	—11

Runs batted in, Shevlin 2, Phelan 2, Hurley, Nekola, Lawrence. Stolen bases, Fisher, Hurley. Two-base hits, Lawrence, Shevlin, Nekola. Three-base hit, Phelan. Sacrifices, Fisher 2, Hurley 2, Shevlin. Left on bases, Holy Cross 14, Brown 4. Struck out, by Nekola 13 (McGinley 3, Wright 2, Nilsson 2, Gurll 2, Marvin, Freedman, Rawlings, Sondheim); by Rawlings 2 (Shanahan, Hurley). Base on balls, off Nekola 1 (Freedman); off Rawlings 4 (Nekola, Shanahan, Harrell, Lawrence); off Sondheim 2 (Fisher, Nekola). Hit by pitcher, by Nekola (Flora). Wild pitches, Rawlings, Nekola. Hits, off Rawlings, 9 in 4 innings; off Sondheim, 4 in 5 innings. Losing pitcher, Rawlings. Umpires, Ayer and Barry. Time, 2h. 10m.

GOLF SCHEDULE CALLS FOR NINE MATCHES

Manager Lawrence D. McGillicuddy announces that he has completed the golf schedule for this year. The schedule calls for nine matches, all of which will be played during the month of May, and six of which are double-headers. The schedule is as follows:

- May 4—Harvard at Boston.
- May 10—A. M., Yale; P. M., Georgetown at New Haven.
- May 11—A. M., Princeton; P. M., Pennsylvania at New Haven.
- May 18—Dartmouth at Brockton.
- May 20—Worcester Tech at Worcester C. C.
- May 25—A. M., Brown; P. M., Williams at Boston.

The fellows who invented swimming must have been two Scotchmen, when they came to a toll bridge.

GOLFERS IN QUALIFYING ROUNDS THIS FRIDAY

The qualifying round which will determine who will be on the squad to represent the Purple on the links this Spring, will be played Friday at the Worcester Country Club. The qualifying round is limited to twelve men, ten of whom will be retained. The following list of entries has been announced by Manager Lawrence D. McGillicuddy: Capt. Frank Lee, '29; Charles Whalen, '29; Joseph O'Neil, '29; William Kelleher, '29; Gerald T. Donoghue, '29; William Kelly, '29; Lawrence McGillicuddy, '29; Gerald Baxter, '30; Dick Maas, '30; John Dawson, '30; George Baldwin, '30, and Thomas Earls, '31.

The prospects for a good season are brighter than in the past few years. A veteran team will bear the brunt of the burden, Joseph O'Neil, Charles Whalen and Frank Lee all having been regulars last year. The loss of Thomas Dolan, '28, captain of last year's team, will probably not be felt, since unusually fine talent is seeking the one open position on the team.

The medal play on Friday will have for its objective not merely the elimination of two of the candidates, but will also shed light on the division of the squad. Six will be considered regulars, and four alternates.

But little time remains for practice, since the first match is a week from Saturday, with Harvard at Cambridge. The bad weather has put a ban on practice for the past week, but with good weather we will see the team in first class shape, and Capt. Lee will be all set to take the measure of Harvard's colorful junior, Phillips Finlay, one of the country's leading amateurs.

A pessimist is a man who puts out the light to see how dark it really is.

Dowling Beats Carroll In Pool Match, 100-40

Regular habits of the new recreational hall were treated to an interesting side show last week, when Eddie Dowling, varsity halfback, and Bill Carroll, the pride of the Athletic Association office, engaged in a battle of cues and cueballs. Just who was the challenger, and who the challenged, it has been impossible to learn, but at any rate, after ten racks had been played the official score keeper announced that the score favored Dowling, 100 to 40.

It is to be said in Carroll's favor that he was lured into the match by none other than Bart Sullivan, coach of track, who is believed to have grossly underestimated Mr. Dowling's ability, while he was in secret conference with Carroll. It is also rumored about the campus that Bart Sullivan enticed Bill Carroll into that sprinting race with Paul Kittredge, fleet-footed halfback on the varsity football team for four years, some months ago, in which Carroll met ignominious defeat. We have also learned of a wrestling match, which took place several months ago—a match, the outcome of which we shall not drag forth into the light of day.

Just what Bart's purpose in cajoling Carroll into the race was, we do not know. Some say Kittredge forgot he was to lose, so that Jimmy Daley, captain of track, could be matched with Carroll, to Daley's advantage; others say it was to weaken Carroll's morale, so that Bart could beat him in a later race. But as Don Pancho Villa said: "Que Sabe."

Miss Bright—I use the dumb-bells to get color in my face.

Her Uncle—Sensible girl! That's a lot better than using color on your face to get the dumb-bells.—Boston Transcript.

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the simple truth
is enough

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THIRD DEGREE TO BE EXEMPLIFIED SUNDAY

Mechanics Hall will be the scene
of the exemplification of the third
degree by the members of Crusader
Council, Knights of Columbus, on
Sunday afternoon at 1.30.

The officers of the council are as
follows: Grand Knight, John J. Spil-
lane, Worcester; deputy grand
knight, Philip A. Doherty, Brooklyn;
chancellor, Charles Hurley, Ports-
mouth, N. H.; warden, Frank R. Con-
nors, Salem; recorder, Timothy A.
Shea, Worcester; inside guard, Stan-
ley E. Weiss, Syracuse; outside
guard, Michael J. Mikelski, Plains,
Pa.; advocate, James D. Kennedy;
lecturer, Bernard P. McCafferty,
Landsdowne, Pa.; chaplain, Rev.
John D. Wheeler, S.J.; organist,
Matthew J. O'Keefe, Peabody; trust-
tees, Rev. Michael Earls, S.J., Mr.
J. Leo O'Gorman, Mr. Raymond D.
Kennedy.

PURPLE FACES STERNER OPPOSITION THIS WEEK

(Continued from Page 4)

The Crusaders invade the den of
the Brown Bear on Saturday, in the
second game of their home and home
series. A much better game is looked
for, as Brown will more than likely
perform to much better advantage in
their own back yard. Hebert and
Sims are expected to do the twirling
against Princeton tomorrow, with Ray
Dobens in readiness to start against
Brown on Saturday.

Commencement Speakers Will Be Chosen Thursday

(Continued from Page 1)

Dunphy, Northampton; John J. Foley,
New York City; Robert F. Giegen-
gack, Brooklyn; Charles P. Hornauer,
Detroit; William E. Lawson, Rutland,
Vt.; Bernard W. McCarthy, Worces-
ter; John L. McCrohan, Brighton;
Justin J. Murphy, New York City;
William J. Murphy, New York City;
Edward A. O'Rourke, Whitestone, N.
Y.; Francis J. Ryan, Brooklyn; Ed-
mund M. Sweeney, Waterville, Me.;
Harry F. Tuttle, Worcester; Charles
S. Whelan, Worcester, Edmund F.
Dowd, Worcester.

SIXTH BOARD ASSUMES CONTROL OF TOMAHAWK

(Continued from Page 5)

Barnes of Worcester, Mass.; George
E. Cote of Springfield, Mass.; Thomas
W. Hynes of Brooklyn, N. Y.; Edward
P. Currie of East Orange, N. J., and
Alvin C. Leone of Silver Lane, Conn.,
sophomores.

Patrick Costello of Portland, Me.,
and Jerome F. Shanahan, of Forest
Hills, Mass., juniors, were added to
the staff after a due season of com-
petition. H. J. Eidenbach, J. F. Sulli-
van, F. T. Cahill, J. F. Connelly, R. E.
Dillon, J. E. Harrington, D. A. Lynch,
and J. F. Mansfield were the freshmen
selected to compose the news board,
after a period of competition since
October.

The following men were elected to
compose the business board, under
Daniel J. DeCourcy and Edward J.
Ryan: J. M. McDermott, J. D. Con-
nell, '31; J. E. Houlihan, '31; W. E.
McInerney, '31; F. J. Sullivan, '31;
W. D. Engels, '32; D. W. Golart, '32;
R. S. O'Neill, '32, and R. T. Tobin, '32.

Safety First

"Offisher, you'd better lock me up.
Just hit my wife over the head with
a club."

"Did you kill her?"

"Don't think so. Thash why I
want to be locked up."

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THE Watch Tower

By BERT DUMPHY

It is with a little twinge of pain
that I leave the Watch Tower. It is
for the last time, but I don't suppose
anyone cares. No doubt, some will
be glad to have me out of here, espe-
cially the retiring alumni editor, not
to mention Tomarot and the traitor,
Villon.

Perhaps it is well for me to leave.
So fond have I grown of the old place
that instead of keeping watch and
writing reviews, I have spent far too
many hours asleep on its rugged bat-
tlements. While the wind sighed
strangely and little wisps of clouds
drifted past, or caught for a moment
on the tower's scarred walls, I have
dreamed.

I have dreamed many things, of the
sea and its restless surge; of the lake
at night; of forgotten faces; of Pan
and the dying sun—and each time,
upon awaking, I have been more and
more convinced that man is happy
only when he is not conscious of his
happiness, and that is to say, he is
never happy. For always it is the
things that are lost that we cherish;
it is the friends that are gone that
we long for; it is the joys that are
over that thrill us! Or else, with
empty-hearted hopes, we stare into
the lying, deceitful future, until our
souls are crushed by the bitter realiza-
tion that life is empty!

Life is empty. Oppressed by the
thought, it has been my wont to seek
the Watch Tower. Here, within its
battered walls and hallowed chambers,
I have found consolation. Here I
have delighted in the arguments of
the philosopher, that the very feel-
ings of despair which life awakens
are the surest proofs that it is worth
while, not, it is true, for itself, but
as a means to something else. And
always, in all my reviews, I have kept
this principle before me, and judged
as true only those opinions which
treat life as a means to eternity and
not as a thing unto itself.

To you, friend, I now entrust the
Watch Tower. Guard it well! It will
prove to you a refuge from the cares
of men! And when you go to sleep
at night, be sure to close the big door
at the foot of the stairs. Because
otherwise there is an old rat who lives
in the cellar and climbs the stairs
with padded foot, and runs across the
bed, and is not good company. And
think not that you can catch him, for
he is a sly old beggar!

The following review was submitted
by F. E. Carey, '30, who will conduct
the Watch Tower for the coming year:

Now that the craze for the detec-
tive story is becoming more potent
every day, Marjorie Nicolson's timely
article in the Atlantic Monthly for
April, entitled, "The Professor and
the Detective," may prove interesting
to all, and—we dare say—most con-
soling to those of our proud "acade-
mic" readers, who are beginning to be
a bit fearful as to the effect the read-
ing of these popular and fascinating,
modern "thrillers" may have on their
literary prestige.

For, after narrating the sudden
turning of professors and literary
minds all over the world, from almost
every branch of contemporary writ-
ing, to follow the modern detective
through such baffling mysteries as
"The Murder of Roger Ackroyd" and
"The Greene Murder Case," the au-
thor explains the apparently shocking
metamorphosis, and gives it a really
logical basis.

Contrary to the explanation given
by that glib expositor of all mysteries,
the pseudo-psychologist, who avers
that detective stories constitute the
"literature of escape" from the bar-
ren, drab and narrow existence of the
learned scholar, Miss Nicholson, from
practical experience, holds that the
mystery novel constitutes escape (true
enough), though not from life, but
from the literature of the day (if
indeed the pessimistic and sophomor-
ic "psychological novel" is worthy of
the term.)

CROSS CAMPUS

Have you heard about the hand
of thirteen spades one of the seniors
held the other day? It seems that
there's an exciting game of three-
handed bridge played every night on
one of the Loyola corridors, and one
of the players was dealt one of those
perfect hands. He bid five no trump.
However, the other two forgot to fix
the dummy, and he didn't lose every
trick.

The next site for ball stands will be
inside the entrance to Linden Lane.
For where else can those who have
lost their passes observe the grand
old games to come?

These Musical Clubs' trips do beat
all. The tales we hear after them
are corks. One of the best is
about a conversation on matters mus-
ical at the dinner table before one
of the concerts. The hostess was dis-
cussing Schumann, praising the deli-
cacy of motif, tenuosity of thought,
and all that.

The member of the Musical Clubs
felt that he ought to make some con-
tribution to the conversation, "But
he's slipped considerably in the last
two years," said he.

It only goes to show the limita-
tion of human knowledge. A man
may know all that there is to be
known about history and yet fail
miserably as far as the biological as-
pects of rodents are concerned.

Floods seem to be the order of the
day.

Tom Judge's latest pronouncement
concerns the opening time of the
Recreation Center. Three o'clock on
the dot—no earlier, no later.

We're anxiously awaiting the time
when Tom will don his splendid
summer uniform.

Monstrous good punch was served
at the Bridgeport concert of the Mus-
ical Clubs' Easter trip.

PURPLE KEY ARRANGES RECEPTION TO RECTOR

(Continued from Page 1)

the Musical Clubs, who is arranging
the program for the evening.

It will be held in the college audi-
torium and will be strictly private,
the faculty and student body making
up the audience to welcome Father
Fox. Further plans for the evening
will be announced in these columns
at a later date.

MET CLUB DONATES TO BUILDING FUND

(Continued from Page 1)

After a lapse of three years, the
annual banquets of the club will be
resumed. Philip A. Doherty, '29, was
elected chairman of the banquet com-
mittee.

"Our revolt," she says, "is simple
enough: we have revolted from an
excessive subjectivity to welcome ob-
jectivity; from long-drawn-out dissec-
tions of emotions to straightforward
appeal to intellect; from reiterated
emphasis upon men and women as vic-
tims either of circumstances or of
their glands, to a suggestion that men
and women may consciously plot and
consciously plan. And all this we find
in the detective story."

F. E. C. '30.

This ad appeared in a Texas paper:
"Found—Lady's hand-bag; left in my
car while parked. Owner can have
same by identifying property. If she
makes satisfactory explanation to my
wife, I will pay for ad and give re-
ward."

"Who are you shoving?"
"I dunno—what's your name?"

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